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SAINT ANDREWS, NEW BRUNSWICK, SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 2, 1918

NO. 18

PRAYER

Utter'd or unexpress'd; The motion of a hidden fire That trembles in the breast Prayer is the burden of a sigh. The falling of a tear; The upward glancing of an eye, When none but God is near.

Prayer is the simplest form of speech That infant lips can try; Prayer the sublimest strains that reach

The Majesty on high. Prayer is the Christian's vital breath, The Christian's native air;

His watchward at the gates of death, He enters heaven by prayer,

Prayer is the contrite sinner's voice Returning from his ways; While angels in their songs rejoice, And say, "Behold, he prays !"

The saints in prayer appear as one, In word, and deed, and mind, When with the Father and his Son Their fellowship they find.

Nor prayer is made on earth alone ; The Holy Spirit pleads; And Jesus, on the eternal throne, For sinners intercedes.

O Thou, by whom we come to God, The Life: the Truth, the Way, The path of prayer thyself hast trod, Lord, teach us how to pray!

JAMES MONTGOMERY 1854.



BENBOW occupies a place in the naval sober, and rendered good service to the preparing grub for our boys "somewhere without ever having had any objective in France." to be permanent. Not because he was a years afterwards, wrote a dispatch that better admiral than many who have lived is regarded as the shortest and most fitin later days, but because he had much of ting in which a naval victory was ever that personal daring which is so dear to announced: popular notions. A coarse rough man he was, anything but a gentleman in external demeanor ; and, as we shall see, this roughness had something to do with the disaster the Spanish ships and vessels that were

while his shattered limbs were bleeding. When one of his lieutenents expressed DRAYER is the soul's sincere desire regret at the leg being broken, Benbow replied : 'I am sorry for it too; but I had rather have lost them both than have seen the dishonor brought upon the English nation. But-do you hear ?---if another shot should take me off, behave like brave men, and fight it out.' At this time, all the other English ships being inactive and at a distance, most of the French ships concentrated their fire on the Breda; and Benbow was only just able to extiricate her, and sail to Jamaica, Admiral Ducasse knew very well that his squadron had been saved through the disgraceful conduct of Benbow's captains, and he was too true a sailor to regard it in any other but the proper light. He sent the following letter to Benbow :

upon deck; and there he lay, giving orders

'Sir-I had little hope on Monday last but to have supped in your cabin; but it pleased God to order it otherwise, and I am thankful for it. As for those cowardly captains who deserted you, hang them up; for, by God, they deserve it! Yours,

DUCASSE'

When Benbow reached Jamaica, he ordered the captains into arrest, and caused a court-martial to be held on them, under the presidency of Rear-Admiral Whetstone. Captain Hudson, of the Pendennis, died before the trial; Captains Kirby and Wade were convicted and shot; Captain Constable was cashiered and imprisoned. Two others had signed (Born November 4, 1771; died April 30, a paper engaging not to fight under the admiral; but there were extenuating circumstances which led to their acquittal. One of these two was Captain Walton of the Ruby; he had signed the paper when drunk (naval captains were often drunk in those days); but he repented when

'Canterbury, off Syracuse, 16th August 1718

Sir-We have taken and destroyed all which cost him his life. Sea story tellers upon the coast; the number as per mar-Yours, &c.

martial was sufficient to show that he was

not to blame for the escape of the French

squadron; but the rough sailor could not

bear it; the disgrace to the nation fretted

him and increased the malignancy of his

wounds; he dragged on a few weeks, and

died on November 4. No monument, we

believe, records the fame of 'Old Benbow':

his deeds are left to the writers of naval

song and story .- Chambers' Book of Days.

IN THE HABITAT OF THE

WILD CAT DIVISION

gin.



Attention is directed to a recent announcement published in the Press by the Military Service Branch, Department of Justice, regarding extensions to be granted to men EXEMPTED AS FARMERS.

It is pointed out that this DOES NOT IN ANY WAY AFFECT MEN WHO HAVE BEEN ORDERED BY THE REGISTRAR TO REPORT to Depot Battalions and who have thereafter received leave of absence from the Military Authorities.

Once a man has been ordered to report for duty by the Registrar he leaves the jurisdiction of the Registrar and comes under that of the Department of Militia and Defence, and is to be considered as a soldier. This applies to men of the 20 to 22 Class who have been ordered to report by the Registrar in virtue of the cancellation of exemptions by Order-in-Council of the 20th April last, as well as to those ordered to report in the usual way on refusal of claim for exemption, or on expiration of exemption granted.

All men, accordingly, who have been ordered to report, and are therefore SOLDIERS, and who have subsequently been granted harvest leave by the military authorities, MUST, NOTWITHSTANDING THE NOTICE ABOVE RE-FERRED TO, REPORT ON THE EXPIRATION OF THAT LEAVE, unless they are notified to the contrary by their Commanding Officer or by general notice published by the Department of Militia and Defence.

DEPARTMENT OF MILITIA AND DEFENCE.

his surprises almost as astounding as

through his course, he replied : " I reck'n on goin' down h-yer to Mary- those of a cave-man under similar circumville an' teachin' school."

ille an' teachin' school." Istances. He has been a voluntary Robin-He has not carried out his purpose as son Crusoe, self-anchored in a lonesome yet, however, for the army found out land, and probably will go to his grave, what a good cook he was, and he is now after more than fulfilling the Biblical age,

had gone to school some at Smokemeat, mountaineers nevertheless are still over in North Carolina. She asked him a 'quick on the trigger," Two or three question or two with the view of putting years ago the younger brother of the man

even going to the cabin in quest of his bough, and their kind. And the same quarry, who was nowhere to be found. with place-names, which savor also of however, evidently having thought better the simple, the homely, and the domestic, of his swashbucklering. One often hears of the "magnificent There are Tuckaleechee Cove, Bird Creek,

ton. The distances in the Great Smoky Bunion, Sandy Bottom, Siler's Bald, Big Mountains are tiuly magnificent. Besides Cataloochee, Maggie, Huckleberry; Horthe long way some of the pupils have to net, English Mountain, Cherokee, Big fare going to and from school, many Bald, Cade's Cove, Turkey, Dumpling mountain folk will walk three miles on a Creek, Chucky, Bone Valley, No-time moonless night, the way lit only by the Jake's Creek, Bear Wallow. Research lanterns they carry, to attend "meet'n"- has failed to disclose a native-born person and, sad to say, return home, most of the in all the Smokies whose name denotes time, without having heard anything in that his antecedents were other than Engany considerable degree spiritually en- lish, Scotch, or Irish. lightening, due either to the speaker's in- Much over a hundred years ago men

cation and inability properly to express settled this wild and isolated domain. It himself. At "sarvice" all the men-for is their descendants who are now fighting the most part, except when it is cold, wear- so gloriously as the "Wildcat" Division, ing neither coat nor vest-sit on one side, The great Smokies have been the home all the women and children on the other. of these people generation after genera-The men who are called upon by the tion, and probably will continue such till preacher to pray do so fervently, with ar- the end of time .- R. C. Roberts, in The dor almost excessive. The thought and New York Evening Post. expression both are crude, but generally no more so than those of the preacher himself.

In a certain mountain meeting-house last summer the preacher-a farmer by vocation-talked for about two hours with the inflections common to the country parson, his voice now low, now high-pitched, and at stages lapsing into a sort of haunting. dismal singsong or chant as he walked back and forth measuredly from one side the ship struck a mine or was sunk by an of the platform to the other as an animal

will do in a cage. All that time he uttered hardly a single sentence of any force, and often his remarks, the way expressed, had no meaning. Now and then a baby in arms would begin to cry and work some disturbance, and here and there a the shore early to-day, according to inchild walked about the aisles munching a hunk of corn-pone or eating an apple.

in France." One of the women teachers in "the surrounding. Academy "fold of a youth eighteen years old applying for admission who said he tually extinct in the Great Smokies these had gone to school some at Smokemeat the bare floor in front of the pulpit. Once were scantily clad and had suffered from charge landed on the platform, whereupon, said the vessel went down within five pausing in his discourse for a moment or minutes. Persons on shore said they two, he took the pitcher of water on the heard an explosion at 10 p.m. him in the right grade. This was one: who was taken as army cook—and who

"Tell me where New Orleans is." He studied a while, and answered: by the way, could shoot across Little He studied a while, and answered: by the way, could shoot across Little He studied a while, and answered: by the way, could shoot across Little He studied a while, and answered: by the way, could shoot across Little He studied a while, and answered: by the way, could shoot across Little He studied a while, and answered: by the way, could shoot across Little He studied a while, and answered: by the way could shoot across Little He studied a while, and answered: by the way could shoot across Little He studied a while, and answered: by the way could shoot across Little He studied a while, and answered: by the way could shoot across Little He studied a while, and answered: by the way could shoot across Little He studied a while, and answered: by the way could shoot across Little He studied a while, and answered by the way could shoot across Little He studied a while, and answered by the way could shoot across the studied by the short across the studied by the short across the studied by the studied by

with something of the vanished red man distances of New York " or of Washing- Hominy, Pigeon Forge, Rough Creek,

nate poor mentality or to his lack of edu- and women of pure Anglo-Saxon blood

NEWS OF THE SEA

-----Washington, Oct. 18-The Spanish steamer Chattaro, bound from Cuba for New York, was sunk last night off the New Jersey coast. Her master and crew were landed in two boats. Reports to the Navy Department to-day indicate that internal explosion.

---Manahawakon, N. J., Oct. 28-A Spanish steamship loaded with sugar was torpedoed ten miles off Barnegat, N. J., at 10 o'clock last night, and twenty-three men of the crew of twenty-nine reached formation received here by coast guards. Eleven of the survivors were picked up near the lighthouse at Barnegat and ed," and at intervals spat tobacco-juice on twelve others at Forked River. They exposure throughout the night. It was

> Monmouth Beach, Oct. 28-Reports received here over the telephone wires

frightened by such characteristics. Benbow's last fight figures in the Deeds of To Sir George Byng, Noval Daring. Dibdin, in his song of Commander-in-chief.' Jervis for Ever, begins-

> 'You've heard, I s'pose, the people talk cation. The evidence elicted at the court-Of Benbow and Boscawen, Of Anson, Pococke, Vernon, Hawke, And many more then going.'

and sea song-writers, however, are never

The immediate object of the song is to praise Jervis, whose great victory in Dibdin's day earned for him the earldom of St. Vincent; but the name of Benbow occurs in this and many other sea-aongs as that of an unquestioned hero of old times. Born in 1650, he entered the naval service so early that almost his whole life was spent on ship-board; and he was known generally as a rough and ready officer to whom nothing came amiss. On one occasion, when a naval service of some peril was suggested for an aristocratic officer, whose friends expressed (William III) laughingly replied: 'send FOR some time past there have been for honest Benhom' for honest Benbow.'

the Western fighting front to the great The enterprise which is especially aswork that General Edward R. Lewis's sociated with Benbow's name was the Southern mountaineers have been doing following. During the war with France "over there," or "over yonder," as those in 1702, Admiral Ducasse, with a French hard, rugged fellow of his "Wild-cat" squadron of five large ships, threatened Division would more likely say. Frequent one of our West India Islands. Benbow mention has lately been made in the cable sailed after him with seven ships, and news of their resistless onslaughter in overtook him on the 19th of August. On battle. These lithe, thewy "Wildcat' giving the signal for his ships to engage men, immobile of countenance, taciturn there was soon evidence that something in manner, with the impetuous mould of was wrong; the ships held back, and Ben- D'Artagnan, the fiery Gascon, come from est city. bow was unable to commence his fight the Great Smoky Mountains-which form with the enemy. It afterwards appeared the colossal wall separating Tennessee that Benbow's offensive manners had led and North Carolina-the neighbouring to a rupture between him and most of his ranges. Their training as hunters quali-

captains; and that those officers took the fies nearly all as sharpshooters. They are indefensible course of showing their hos- "Blue Devils." tility just when the honor of the country

Near Fighting Creek Gap, in the Smokdemanded their prompt obedience to orders. Next morning the admiral again road station one afternoon summer before go, too, they offered to pay my railroad put forth the signal to advance; but five last, the writer overtook a man ahead in fare an' everything ef I'd go an' take out of the seven ships were three or four the road who was lame, walked with a tother one. They was crazy for me to kill off an enemy without the appearance miles astern of him, as if the captains had stick, and carried a lunch-basket. The go, an' I sorter wanted to, too, but someagreed that they could not assist him. man was on the way home from "the how or other I never did."

Vexed and irritated, but undaunted as Academy," that being the familiar deusual, Benbow went into action, two ships signation of Wear's Valley Academy, a to admit it, then said : against five, and maintained the contest small school-house accomodating perhaps during the whole day. His one coadjutor, a hundred pupils, which was established the Ruby, becoming disabled, he sent that in Wear's Valley, Tennessee, a few years life, an' I'm seventy-three years ole-that ship to Jamaica to refit. Again he signal- ago by some Presbyterians of a Northern is 'ceptin' fer a few mile. I ain't never led to the five captains, and received some State and is the only place of education ben to Sevierville; hit's only seventeen equivocal excuse that the enemy were too within seventeen miles or so. He said he mile from h-yer." strong, and that he had better not attack was twenty-eight years old; that up to two Stranger to most of the every-day, familthem. Left still more to his own resources. years before he had been employed in the iar things which to the generality of hu-

ship, the Breda, against five, Three differ- acitated him for further work of that the wonderful enginery of modern exist-French admiral's ship, and three times for the first time in his life, at "the two of its factors-the railroad train and road track and all about without finding the only sounds. the driven back. He received a severe Academy," beginning with his A B C's, the automobile-the scope of this man's anything to shoot. It seems that the one The names on the headstones speak wound in the face, another in the arm, leaving home early in the morning, walk- peculiar life has been but little wider than who had decamped had gone to the home the Anglo-Saxon origin of the race people- ing?" "I don't know exactly, but the's

in. He caused his cot to be brought up ed what he intended to do when he got his impressions would be almost as novel, tion and in his turn began a man-hunt, Partin; of Autrey, Cotter, Waycaster, Cla Press.

"New Orleans is in Chicago." Being rather accustomed to such things, G. WALTON. she was not altogether taken off her feet, and after setting him right said : Poor Benbow sank under his mortifi-

"Now, John I want you to make me sentence." He seemed mentally to flounder a bit, and finally asked :

"What'll I make it out of ?" John was put in the first grade.

one of the roads running through Wear's Valley, stands a small house surrounded by a few acres of land, mostly corn. In

The man who lives here is seventy-three from since, it is said, years of age, hale and hearty. He talks intelligently, and he is in possession of all his faculties. He has grown children, with two smaller ones, the youngest a year old-a fat, sturdy youngster-by his second wife. This man has seen a railroad train-Line Spring station is only four or five miles away; he has seen automobiles, which not infrequently pass his

place. But paradoxically, he has never seen a brick building, a street-car, a steamboat, or a ship; he has never seen a gaslight or electric-light, a typewriter, or a moving-picture. He has never heard a band play. His only conception of the appearance of a city, even the smallest class, is imaginative and from hearsay "Have you ever been in Knoxville?" he

was asked in a relevant connexion. Knoxville, sixty miles or so away, is the near-

"No, sir; I never have." "You folks up here in the mountains

don't travel often, I snppose?" "No, we don't. My daughter Sally she went down to the exposition to Knoxville

some year ago an' come back an' tole me all about the strange things she seen an ies, while walking to the Line Spring rail all. She an' my other gal that wanted to

He paused for a moment as if unwilling

"I'm ashamed to tell ye, mister, but I never ben out o' this h-yer valley in my

he renewed the fight on the 21st with one lumber camps ; that an injury had incap- mans are commonplace, having heard of

lying at length on a rock and kill it every time-had been drinking "white lightning" with a cousin one day, and both became somewhat intoxicated. Some argument, presumably of no matter, arose between them. In a few minutes they were engaged in a fist fight, in which the cook's brother was soon getting the worst of it.

combat and ran home, near by, for his On a little rise back some distance from rifle. Meanwhile the cousin, evidently ferreting his intention, had crossed the river and was hurrying along the road to his home. The other opened fire across the rear is an orchard. There are two the stream and killed him instantly. He log barns and a well 'of excellent water. fled the country and never has been heard

> The murderer, in firing, had stood but few feet away from the small open structure at Dine Springs which serves as the railroad station. In the month of August last, eight or ten men-all young aad mostly loggers, though some were the equivalents of street-corner loaferstalking friendly about this, that, and the other. Presently one said :

"I 'low some o' you loggin' fellers across at the log cabin on the opposite bank of Dittle River.

"What do you mean by makin' fun o' ny mother's house?" demanded a young fellow less than twenty years old, with an oath, his face flushing with anger. "I didn't say nothin' 'bout yo' mother's

house, Bud Simmons," was the reply. "What's the matter with ye? I wasn't even a-studyin' 'bout no sech thing."

"Yes, you wus, too! I'll learn you to be throwin' off on my home l" The occurrence was reminiscent of

some of Mark Twain's stories of the pretexts, baseless to the degree of absurdity, sometimes made by the old-time of doing it in cold blood. The youth who had been insulted ran off in the direction

of the suspension bridge and soon was seen crossing it and making for the cabin. The other party to the controversy realized what that meant, and stayed not on the order of his going, but went at once.

"Reck'n I'll clear out fer a spell, anyways. Ain't got no gun with me," he explained with a sardonic grin as he made tracks up the mountain.

Bud Simmons-a ficititious name for turf in many a mouldering heap," or you ent times did Benbow in person board the kind, and that he had started to school ence, but beheld with his own eves only a rifle, and stalked up and down the rail. crowing. These and the birds furnish

and his right leg was shattered by a chain- ing a distance of five miles to his studies, Adam's was in the Garden of Eden. of a relative and obtained a rifle himself, ing these mountains. You will find the got an office job in Washington that reshot. Still the heroic man would not give and returning in the late afternoon. Ask- Were he suddenly transported to a city, and in about an hour returned to the sta-

travel farther up the road by the afternoon ation in this regard was indefinite.

train, had in the meantime left his bag at the store at the station. When about Grasping the fact, he left off that form of half-way back to the station in the afternoon he saw coming towards him down the mountain road a two-horse wagon containing five or six men and one woman, all standing up. Shortly before they met he recognized the woman as the one who kept the store, and inquired if it were open. The driver stopped.

"No, hit ain't mister," the woman said. We'uns air goin' down in the valley fer back tell after night. H-yer's the key, though " she said, reaching into the pocket of her dress for it and handing it to him. "You jest go in the store an' git y'r satchel, an' then lock the door an' give the key were waiting for the train to come and to Mis' Sartin. She lives in that cabin. thar jest back o' the store a little piece.' There are no spots in the world more lonesome than the graveyards of the would board round h-yer, wouldn't ye, ef Great Smoky Mountains. Not only are ther wus a kind o' hotel some'ers around?" | they inherently lonely, after the manner As he spoke he happened to be looking of graveyards, but the attribute is accentuated by reason of the location being always, it seems, in the loneliest place that could have been found. Whispering Wind Burying-ground is on the dome of

a hill overlooking Wear's Valley. Underneath a great hickory tree are several rows of thick, unplaned boards, weather ed to a drabbish color, resting on stumps or stones gathered in the neighbourhood, and in front a platform constructed of similar materials. Here the preacher and the relatives and friends foregather

to pay the last tributes to the dead. From among the wandering rose vines and tall grasses rise up a few tombstones but the rest are mostly either wooden headstones of oak or hickory, with cut or melons?"-Kansas City Journal. burnt inscriptions, brief and of grotesque

spelling, or crude slate slabs. One of the face, after the dates of birth and death, are scratched deeply, in scrawling, un. couth characters, seemingly with a small drill or something of the kind, these words:

Weep not, my friends: all is well.

then as he flies over "where heaves the

strangers, whose honesty they gauge by survivors of the crews of two steamships their own, is remarkable. A visitor com- sunk off the coast have been landed, one ing up on the morning train and getting boatload at Barnegat and one at Egg off at Line Spring station to go over to Harbor. The reports were that the ships the hotel for a few hours, intending to had been torpedoed, although the inform-

> ---Eureka, Calif., Oct. 28-The steamer Mandalay is ashore off Fountleroy Rock, sixteen miles southwest of Crescent City. One boatload of survivors has been landed. The Mandalay, 438 tons gross, was built in 1900, at North Bend, Calif., her home port is San Francisco. She is owned by the Crescent City Transportation Company.

----Washington, Oct. 28--All except four of the crew of the American steamer to see a sick man, an' I reck'n I won't be Lucia, torpedoed and sunk 1,200 miles from the American coast, October 19, are reported to have been rescued, the Navy Department, announced to-night, Four men were killed by the explosion of the torpedo. 15.30

> GOOD NEWS FROM U.S. COAL FIELDS

New York, October 29 .- A dispatch from Washington to the New York Sun quotes Fuel Administrator Garfield as saying that production of coal in recordbreaking quantities has virtually eliminated the possibility of a coal famine this winter.

Mr. Garfield says that Canada's allotment of coal for household purposes for one year ending April, is 3,602,000 tons. of which 1,963,7000 tons have already been delivered.

"I have arranged things for our watermelon festival. Mr. Flubdub will make a speech. Mr. Fudge will sing. Mr. Womsuch as we see in the familiar cemetry- bat has consented to give us a chalk fashioned and lettered by skilled hands- talk." "What are the chances for getting somebody to contribute a few water-

"Is Mr. Flubdub busy ?" asked the diffident customer. " Mr. Flubdub is always last has been there for long years: on its busy," replied the pompous attendant. "Well, let him stay busy." And that's how Mr. Flubdub lost a big order .- Louisville Courier-Journal.

Friend-"Why do you maintain such a large office force ?" Financier-" To pre-In the stillness a crow caws now and I thought that was what your executive vent outsiders from bothering me." "But secretary was for." "Oh, no. He is here to prevent the office force from bothering me.-Life.

> "I understand he's working for the Government." "Yes." "What's he do-